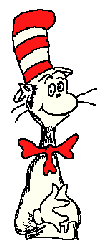
Finish the Seussical Rhyme

One Fish Two Fish \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

By the light of the moon, by the light of a star, they walked all night, from near to far. I would never walk, I would take a \_\_\_\_

When I wish to make a wish, I wave my hand with a big

 \_\_\_\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

At our house, we play out back. We play a game called Ring the

\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

**The Cat in the Hat**

I sat there with Sally. We sat there, we two. And I said, “How I wish we had

\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

Then we saw him step in on the mat! We looked! And we saw him!

\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

“Put me down!” said the fish. “This is no fun at all! Put me down” said the fish. “I do not wish to

\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

“Oh dear!” said the cat. “You did not like our game. Oh dear!

\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ (Three Times)

**Green Eggs and Ham**

I do not like them, Sam I am. I do not like

\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

I would not like them here or there. I would not like them

\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

Would you eat them in a box? Would you eat them with a

\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

Not on a train! Not in a tree! Not in a car! Sam! Let

\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

**Sneetches**

Now the Star-Belly Sneetches had bellies with stars. The Plain –Belly Sneetches had not upon

\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

Then of course from then on, as you probably guess, things really got into a horrible

\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

When the Star-Belly Sneetches had frankfurter roasts or picnics or parties or marshmallow

\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

And he laughed as he drove in his car up the beach, “They never will learn. No You can’t teacher a

\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

**Horton Hatches an Egg**

I meant what I said. And I said what I meant…An elephant’s faithful

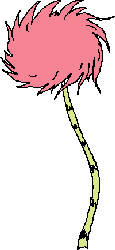
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“But it’s mine!” screamed the bird, when she heard the egg crack. (The work was all done. Now she wanted it

\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_)

“My goodness, my gracious!” they shouted. “My word! It’s something brand new! It’s an

\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

**There’s a Wocket in my Pocket**

Did you ever have the feeling there’s a Wasket in your

\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

And that Zelf up on the Shelf! I have talked to him

\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

And it makes me sort of nervous when the Zall scoots down the

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